

ABSOLUTE

SUPERMAN



ALL IN

13+
TEEN

6



AARON
DI GIANDOMENICO
ARREOLA



ALL IN

ON SALE
APRIL

ABSOLUTE

BATMAN

#7



**GOTHAM'S PAST IS
FROZEN IN FEAR.**

ND
02

Writer **SCOTT SNYDER** teams up with
superstar artist **MARCOS MARTÍN** for a two-part story
introducing a chilling new take on Mr. Freeze.

DEEP SPACE. SIX YEARS AGO.



WHEN MY FAMILY'S
ROCKET LIFTED OFF
FROM KRYPTON, WE HAD
NO IDEA WHERE WE
WERE HEADED.

THE SCIENCE LEAGUE, EVER
CONSUMED WITH THEMSELVES, HAD
NEVER BOTHERED TO **EXPLORE**
WHAT ELSE MIGHT BE OUT THERE.

**EIGHT DAYS
SINCE KRYPTON
EXPLODED.**



MY PARENTS ALWAYS SAID
WE WOULD FIND OUR WAY TO
A NEW HOME **TOGETHER**.

SCANNING FOR
LIFE-SUSTAINING
PLANETS.

SCANNING...

**EIGHT WEEKS
SINCE KRYPTON
EXPLODED.**



BUT THEN OUR PLANET
ROTTED FROM WITHIN AND
MY PARENTS DIED.

SCANNING...

**EIGHT MONTHS
SINCE KRYPTON
EXPLODED.**



WHILE I FLEW
ON **ALONE**.

ACROSS SEAS
OF ENDLESS
NOTHING.

SCANNING...

AAAARRRGH!

SEVENTEEN MONTHS,
FOURTEEN DAYS
SINCE KRYPTON
EXPLODED.

KAL-EL...
YOU HAVE NOT
CONSUMED YOUR
DAILY ALLOTMENT
OF REHYDRATED
PROTEIN SLURRY.

KAL-EL?

STARSLIDE
ENGINES... FLYING
A BILLION KLEKS
A SECOND...

THAT
MEANS WE'VE
TRAVELED...

...NINE
MILLION LIGHT-
YEARS.

NINE
MILLION LIGHT-
YEARS FROM
KRYPTON.

AND
REMINDE
ME, SOL...
HOW MANY
HABITABLE
WORLDS
HAVE WE
FOUND?

KAL, I DO NOT
UNDERSTAND. YOU KNOW
THE ANSWER TO--

HOW
MANY?!

ZERO, KAL.
THE ANSWER
IS ZERO.

WE HAVE YET TO ENCOUNTER
A SINGLE PLANET CAPABLE OF
SUSTAINING HUMAN LIFE.

BUT MY SENSORS DETECT
SOME PROMISING CANDIDATES
IN THE NEAREST STAR SYSTEM.

SOL... THERE'S
NOTHING OUT
HERE. KRYPTON... WAS
ALL THERE WAS. OUR
ONE CHANCE; AND
WE **BLEW** IT.

AND I
THINK... I DON'T
WANNA **DO** THIS
ANYMORE.

KAL, SPACE IS BEYOND
VAST, BUT THE STATISTICAL
PROBABILITY IS QUITE HIGH
THAT OTHER LIFE-BEARING
PLANETS DO--

YOU CAN KEEP
GOING IF YOU WANT,
BUT JUST... LET
ME **OUT**.

I DO NOT
COMPREHEND. YOU
REALIZE YOU COULD
NOT SURVIVE OUTSIDE
MY PROTECTION.

IT'S OKAY,
SOL. YOU DID
YOUR BEST.
DON'T WORRY
ABOUT ME.

JUST
DROP ME
OFF HERE.

RIGHT IN
THAT BIG,
YELLOW
SUN.





DAMN.

WEATHERMAN
SAID THERE'D
BE **RAIN**.

MUST BE
NICE HAVING A
JOB WHERE YOU
GET TO BE **WRONG**
MORE TIMES
THAN NOT.

GETS ANY
DRIER, WHOLE
DAMN FIELD'S LIABLE
TO UP AND BLOW
AWAY.

OLD
SANDERS
PLACE WAS
SURE GETTING A
GULLYWASHER.
COULD SEE IT
FROM THE
BARN.

THE SANDERS
PLACE? THAT'S
RIGHT ACROSS
THE ROAD! DON'T
MAKE NO DAMN
SENSE.

OH,
IT MAKES
PLENTY.

ONCE
YOU KNOW
WHAT **LAZARUS**
IS CAPABLE
OF.





JANIE COCHRAN, HER BOY'S THE **MAIL CARRIER**, HAD THE GRAND CHAMPION HEIFER AT THE STATE FAIR LAST YEAR? SHE SAID HE SEES **DRONES** FLYING OVER OUR FIELDS EVERY MORNING.

BIG 'UNS.
BIG AS BUSH
HOGS.

LAZARUS
CORP IS KEEPING
IT FROM RAINING ON
US, JON. 'CAUSE WE
WON'T **SELL**.



MARTHA... WE BOTH KNOW
SUCH A THING AIN'T
POSSIBLE.

THEY GOT
TANKS THAT FLY
LIKE HELICOPTERS,
JONATHAN!

I SEEN THIS
ONE VIDEO ABOUT THESE
PITS OF THEIRS THAT'LL
MAKE YOU YOUNGER FOR A
MILLION DOLLARS A
MINUTE.

THEY
SAY THE FELLA
OWNS THE COMPANY
MAY BE WAY OVER A
HUNDRED YEARS OLD!



IT'S **LAZARUS**
WANTS YOU BELIEVING
THAT MESS.

MAKES
IT SEEM LIKE
THERE AIN'T NO
POINT IN TELLING
'EM **NO** WHEN THEY
COME AROUND TO
BUY UP YOUR
BUSINESS.

OR THE
FARM THAT'S
BEEN IN YOUR
FAMILY FOR FOUR
GENERATIONS.
AND I AIN'T
ABOUT TO STOP
FIGHTING!



WHEN YOU ASKED
ME TO TAKE YOUR
NAME...

...YOU SAID
THERE'D BEEN
KENTS FIGHTING
FOR WHAT'S THEIRS
IN THE **FLINT HILLS**
SINCE THEY FIRST
STUBBORNED
THEIR WAY
WEST.

AND
WHAT'D
I SAY?

YOU SAID IT
SOUNDED LIKE YOU'D
BEEN A KENT ALL YOUR
LIFE AND DIDN'T
KNOW IT.

I'D
NEVER SAY WE
SHOULDN'T FIGHT.
WE JUST NEED TO BE
CLEAR ABOUT WHAT
IT IS WE'RE **UP**
AGAINST.



WELL, SUPPOSING IT
IS TRUE, MARTHA. **ALL** OF
IT. AND LAZARUS IS DAMN
NEAR CAPABLE OF
ANYTHING.

WHILE
WE'RE LUCKY
TO HAVE A
TRACTOR THAT
RUNS AND ENOUGH
NICKELS TO RUB
TOGETHER TO KEEP
THE LIGHTS
ON.

WHAT HOPE
HAVE WE GOT OF
WINNING AGAINST
SOMETHING LIKE
THAT?

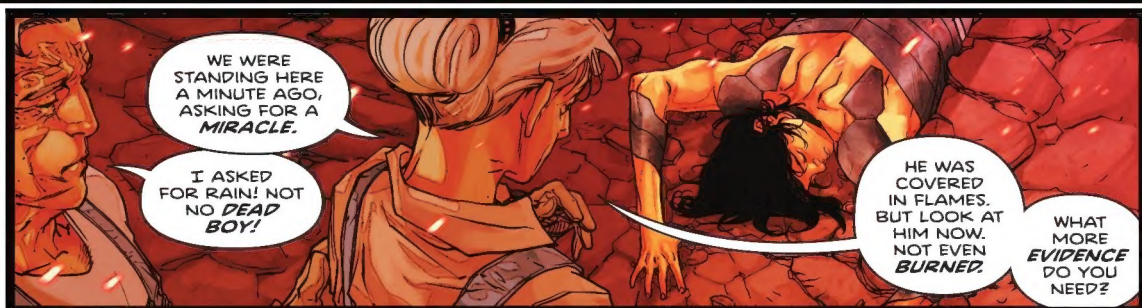


I...
CAN'T SAY
I KNOW.

I
RECKON...

RECKON
WE'D NEED
A--





SOL WOULD BE SILENT FOR WEEKS. WHILE I DRIFTED IN AND OUT OF CONSCIOUSNESS.

EVERY PART OF ME AFIRE.

HUNDRED-AND-SIXTY-DEGREE FEVER! THAT AIN'T EVEN POSSIBLE! WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO WHEN HE DIES?!

HUSH NOW. HE'S GONNA BE JUST FINE.

YOU ARE, YOU HEAR ME?

SO WEAK. AND YET SOMEHOW... SO STRONG.

MARTHA, GET BACK! HE'S TEARING THE BED APART!

THEN WE'LL GET ANOTHER ONE!

GO FETCH ME SOME OF THAT SOUP.

DIDN'T KNOW WHERE I WAS. DIDN'T UNDERSTAND A WORD OF THE LANGUAGE.

OH MY LORD.

NOW DO YOU BELIEVE?

CLOSED MY EYES, AND I WAS STILL ON KRYPTON, COVERED IN LAVA.

WHEN MY EYES WERE OPEN, ALL I WANTED WAS TO CRY...

...BUT SOMETHING KEPT BURNING AWAY THE TEARS.

AAARRGGGH!



MARTHA...

...WE CAN'T
KEEP HIM
HERE.



IF WE DO,
HE'S GONNA
BE THE **DEATH**
OF US, YOU
KNOW THAT,
RIGHT?

HE'S JUST
CONFUSED.
SUFFERING. DON'T
KNOW WHAT
HE'S DOING.
THE POOR
THING.

HE'S BEEN
THROUGH
SOMETHING
AWFUL TO GET
HERE, YOU
CAN TELL.

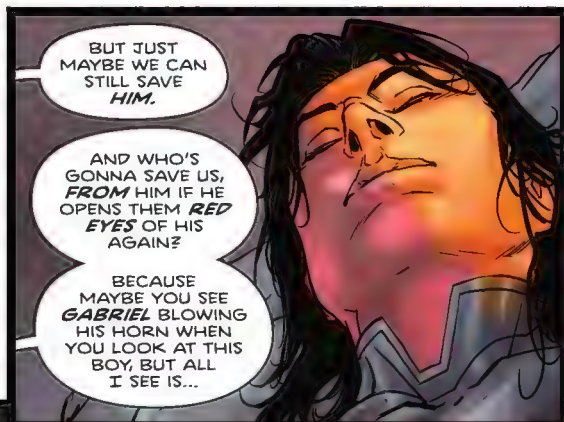


AND WHAT ABOUT **US**?
AND WHAT WE'VE
BEEN
THROUGH?

WE'RE GONNA
LOSE THIS FARM IF WE
AIN'T OUT THERE GETTING
SOMETHING FROM
THOSE **FIELDS**.

JON...
I LOVE
YOU...

...BUT WE'VE
ALREADY LOST IT.
YOU KNOW THAT.



BUT JUST
MAYBE WE CAN
STILL SAVE
HIM.

AND WHO'S
GONNA SAVE US,
FROM HIM IF HE
OPENS THEM **RED**
EYES OF HIS
AGAIN?

BECAUSE
MAYBE YOU SEE
GABRIEL BLOWING
HIS HORN WHEN
YOU LOOK AT THIS
BOY, BUT ALL
I SEE IS...



MARTHA,
GET BACK!



KRRRSCH

I'D TORN THROUGH A HOUSE
AND FIELDS AND SOME SORT
OF TOWN BEFORE I EVEN
REALIZED I WAS RUNNING.

SOMEHOW RUNNING
SO BLINDINGLY FAST
THAT THE WORLD AROUND
ME WAS A BLUR.

ME, KAL-EL, SLOWEST,
CLUMSIEST KID IN ALL
THE REDLANDS.

BUT THIS WASN'T THE
REDLANDS. KRYPTON
HAD EXPLODED IN A
BALL OF FIRE.

THIS WAS A STRANGE, ALIEN
WORLD. WHERE THE SUN MADE
ME WANT TO CLAW THE SKIN
FROM MY BONES.

WHAT WAS THIS LAND OF
SURREAL HORROR WHERE
SOL HAD STRANDED ME?

I WOULD COME TO
LEARN...IT WAS A PLACE
CALLED KANSAS.

WAVES RIPPLED THROUGH A
SEA OF GOLD THAT STRETCHED
TO THE HORIZON.

NO SOUND TO
BE HEARD EXCEPT
THE WIND.

I'D FLOWN NINE
MILLION LIGHT-YEARS.
YET SOMEHOW...
IMPOSSIBLY...

...I WAS
HOME.

TWO
WEEKS
LATER.

DAMN.

OLD
GIRL DONE *GIVE
OUT*. GUESS WE'LL
HAVE TO *PUSH*
HER BACK TO
THE BARN.

GIVE ME
A *HAND* AND
LET'S...

HEAVENS.

DON'T
RECKON I'LL
EVER GET
USED TO
THAT.

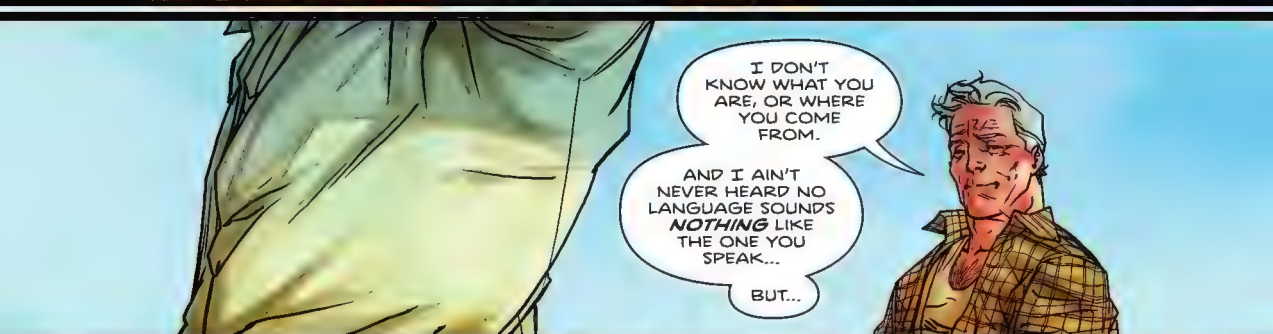
I KNOW YOU
DON'T UNDERSTAND
A SINGLE DAMN WORD
I'M SAYING, BOY,
BUT...

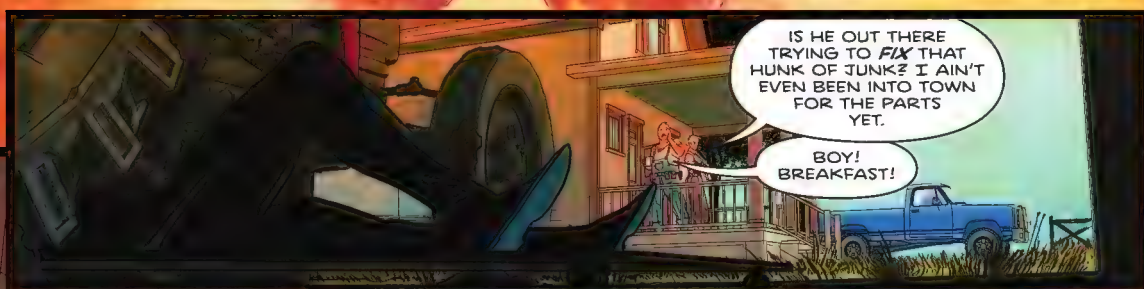
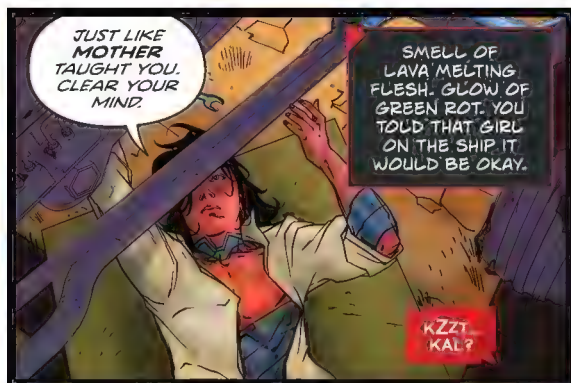
...I NEED
TO SAY THIS
ANYWAY...HELL, IF I
CAN WRANGLE THE
WORDS...

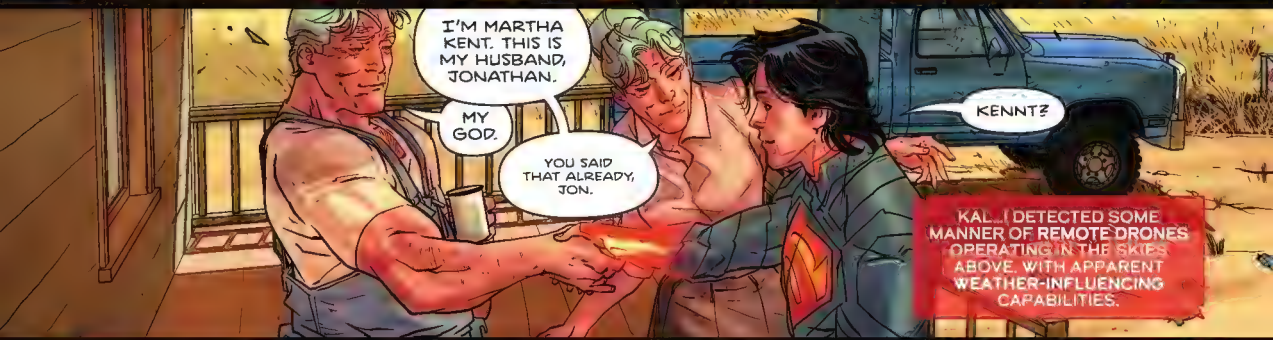
*THANK
YOU*. FOR
WHAT YOU'VE
DONE FOR
US.

YOU
AMAZING
ANGEL.

AND I
DON'T JUST
MEAN YOU LUGGING
OUR TRACTOR
AROUND.









IT RAINED
FOR THREE DAYS
STRAIGHT.

LIKE THE CLOUDS
WERE MAKING UP
FOR LOST TIME.

NO ONE STORM WOULD
BE ENOUGH TO SAVE THE
KENTS' CROPS. NOT
THAT SEASON.

BUT IT WAS
SOMETHING.

SOMETHING MAYBE
SORT OF LIKE HOPE.

FOR ONE
MOMENT, AT
LEAST.



BRIEF AS
IT WAS.

YOU
HAVE REACHED
THE LAZARUS CORP
HOMELAND SECURITY TIP
LINE. LISTEN TO YOUR
OPTIONS BEFORE
SPEAKING YOUR
CHOICE.

ONE,
REPORT
SUSPECTED
TERRORIST
ACTIVITY.



TWO, REPORT
IMMIGRATION
VIOLATION.

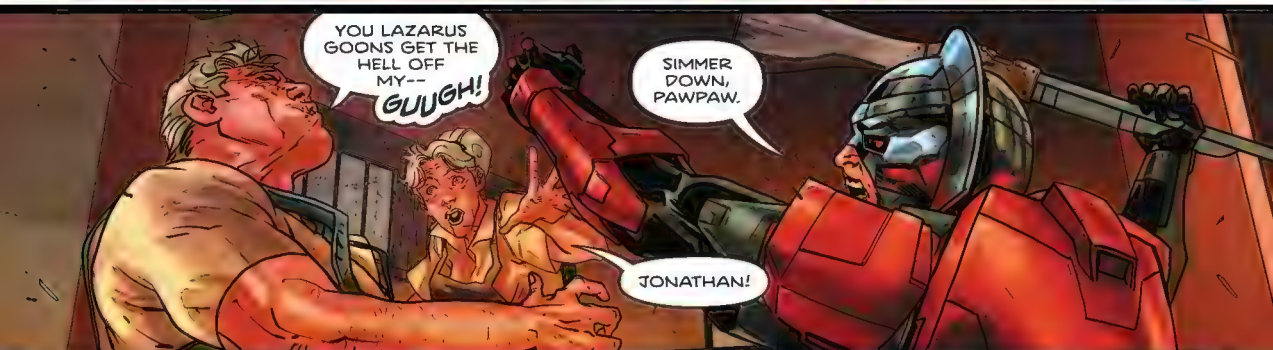
TWO.



TAKE
YOUR *HANDS*
OFF HIM!



HE'S
JUST A
CHILD!



YOU LAZARUS
GOONS GET THE
HELL OFF
MY--
GUUGH!

SIMMER
DOWN,
PAWPAW.

JONATHAN!



THE BOY'S
GOT NO I.D. AND
NO WORK PERMIT.
WE'RE TAKING
HIM IN FOR
PROCESSING.

LITTLE
FELLA'S
STRONGER
THAN HE
LOOKS.

GUUH!

KAL, I CANNOT
ALLOW YOU TO BE TAKEN
BY THESE MEN.





I'D SPENT MONTHS WEeping FOR KRYPTON.

FOR EVERYTHING I'D LOST.

BUT THAT DAY, THE TEARS WERE DIFFERENT.

I WEPT FOR THE WORLD I'D FOUND.

THE ONE I COULD ALREADY TELL...

...I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO SAVE...

...ANY MORE THAN I HAD THE LAST.

HOLY HELL!

HE'S **FLYING!**
I REPEAT,
SUBJECT IS AIRBORNE!

NO,
NOT IN A PLANE!



FOR ALMOST FIVE MORE YEARS, I WOULD RUN.

TO OTHER FARMS, FAR AWAY. TO FACTORIES AND MINES. CITIES WHERE THE PEOPLE WERE PILED ON TOP OF EACH OTHER LIKE TRASH.



AND ISLANDS WHERE YOU COULD STAY FOR DAYS AND NEVER SEE ANOTHER SOUL.

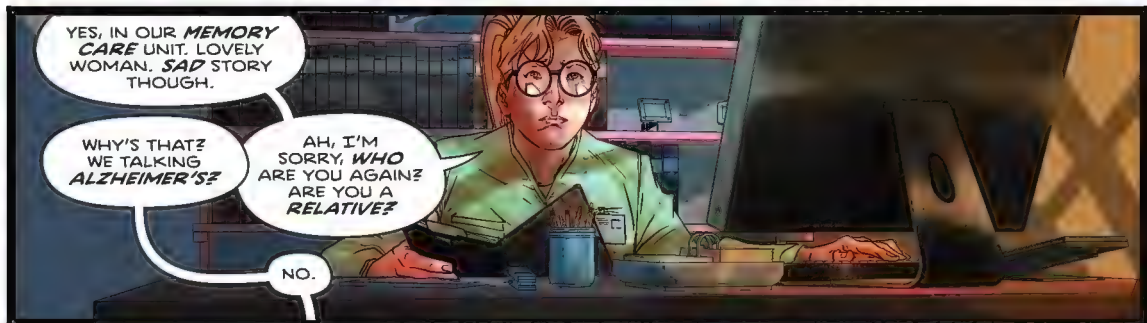
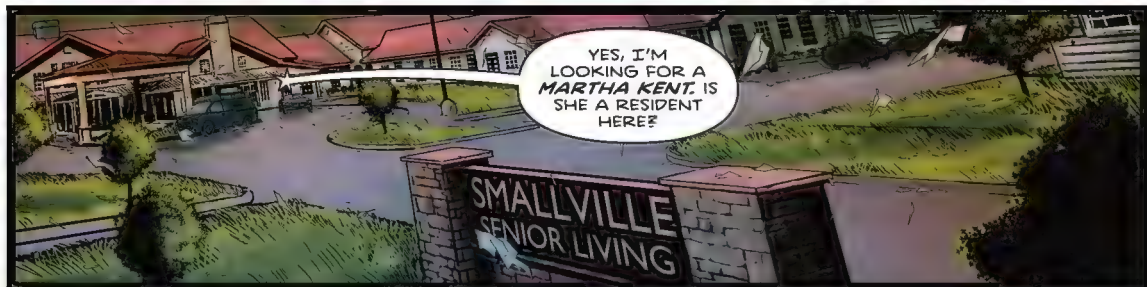
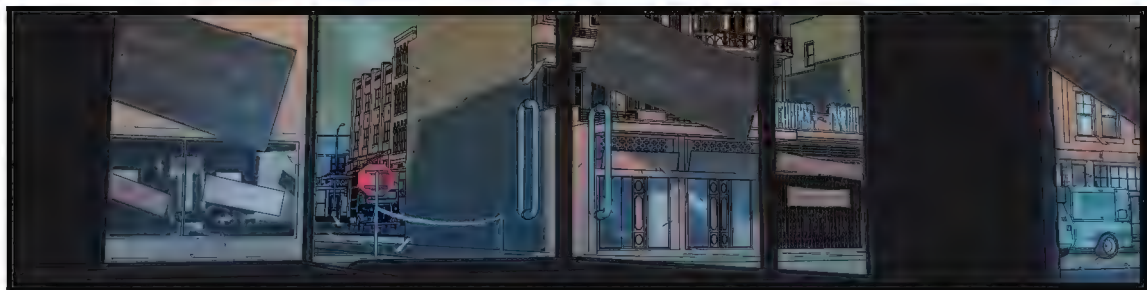
BUT NOWHERE STAYED SAFE. NOT FOR LONG.

AND NO PLACE FELT SO MUCH LIKE HOME.

AS THE HOME THAT MIGHT'VE BEEN.



NOW.
SMALLVILLE,
KANSAS.



THE NEVADA DESERT.
LAZARUS CORP RESEARCH
AND DEVELOPMENT CENTER.

AGENT LANE IS
QUITE THE DOGGED
INVESTIGATOR.

SHE'S
REQUIRED
BARELY ANY
COAXING ON
MY PART. JUST
A NUDGE,
REALLY.

THEN ALL
THE PIECES ARE
IN PLACE?

OH, YES,
I BELIEVE THEY
ARE.

I MUST
SAY, I HAVE OFTEN
DOUBTED YOUR METHODS,
BRAINIAC. ALONG
WITH YOUR VERY
SANITY.

HEH...

YOU
WOULD NOT
BE THE
FIRST.

BUT DELIVER
WHAT YOU HAVE
PROMISED
ME...

...AND YOU
ENSURE YOUR PLACE
IN THE WORLD THAT
IS COMING.

SECURE CONNECTION-LAZARUS HEADQUARTERS

SECURE CONNECTION-LAZARUS HEADQUARTERS

SECURE I

OF
COURSE, SIR.
I'M JUST HAPPY
TO BE A SERVANT
TO THE HIGHER
CAUSE.

SO
SAY WE
ALL.

**LAZARUS PIT
DEACTIVATING.**

SALVATION
IS CLOSE AT HAND.
FOR BILLIONS UPON
BILLIONS.

ONCE THE
SUPERMAN
KNEELS AT
THE FEET...

...OF
HIS HOLY
FATHER...

**...RA'S AL
GHUL!**



**NEXT:
INTO THE MIND OF
BRAINIAC!**

ABSOLUTE SUPERMAN

JASON AARON *WRITER*
CARMINE DI GIANDOMENICO *ARTIST*
ULISES ARREOLA *COLORIST*
BECCA CAREY *LETTERER*

RAFA SANDOVAL & ULISES ARREOLA *COVER*

DERRICK CHEW, PUPPETEER LEE, ROD REIS
VARIANT COVERS

LAST DUST OF KRYPTON

ASH PADILLA
ASSISTANT EDITOR
CHRIS CONROY
EDITOR

EPILOGUE

SON OF SMALLVILLE

SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY
SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER. BY SPECIAL
ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY
SIEGEL FAMILY.



THIS IS PRETTY GREAT, HUH? BEING WITH OUR FRIENDS, NO BAD GUYS SMASHING THROUGH A WALL AND TRYING TO KILL EVERYONE.

ARE THOSE YOUR STANDARDS FOR A GOOD TIME? NO ONE TRYING TO KILL YOU? WE CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I'M SAYING I'M HAVING FUN.

THANK YOU FOR MAKING ME DO THIS.

Fire & Ice

WHEN HELL FREEZES OVER
#1 PREVIEW

WRITER JOANNE STARER
ARTIST STEPHEN BYRNE
LETTERER ARIANA MAHER



OH, THE FUN HASN'T STARTED YET.

NOT TILL YOU GET UP THERE AND SING.



TORA! COME ON!

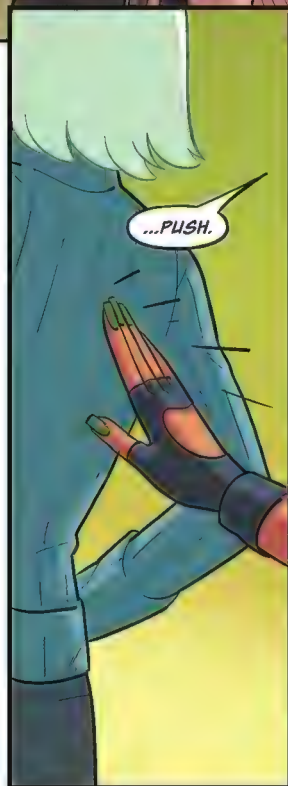
NO, NO, NOT SINGING.

THAT'S NOT FOR ME.



YOU KNOW YOU WANT TO.

YOU JUST NEED A LITTLE...



...PUSH.



SO YOU'RE ZATANNA'S LITTLE COUSIN?

YOUNGER COUSIN, ZACH.

RIGHT, WELL, GRODD'S MY BIG BROTHER, SO... I GET IT.



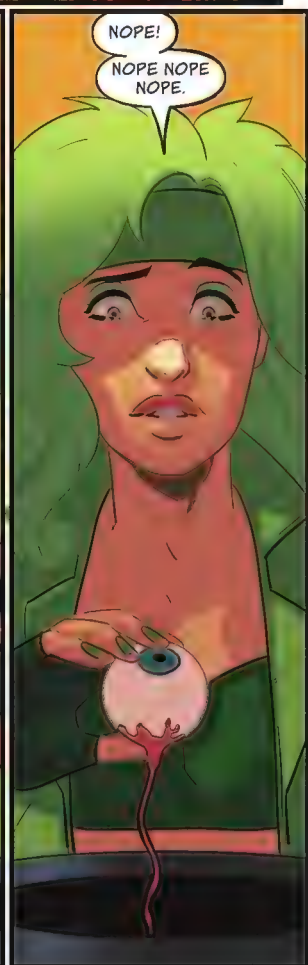
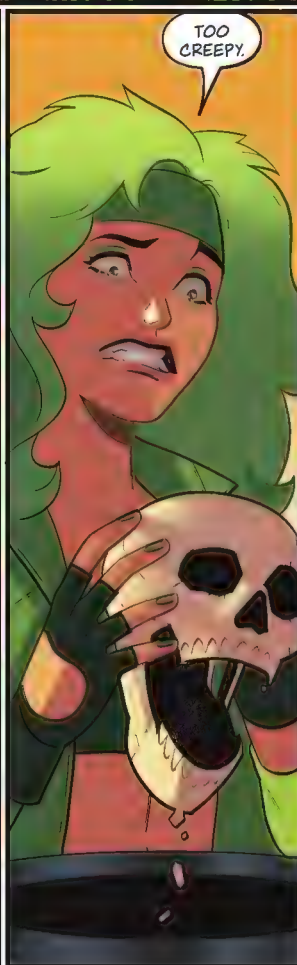
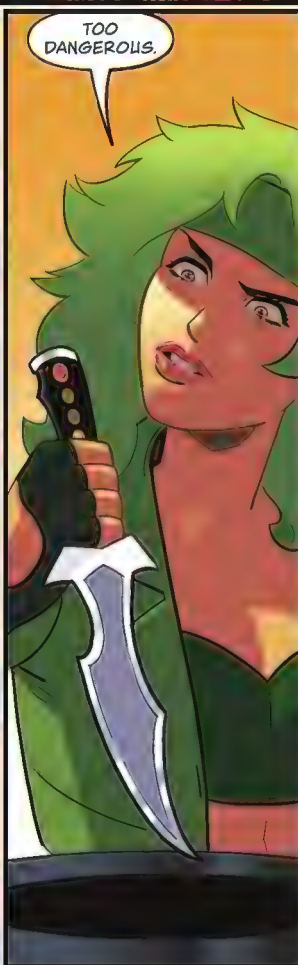
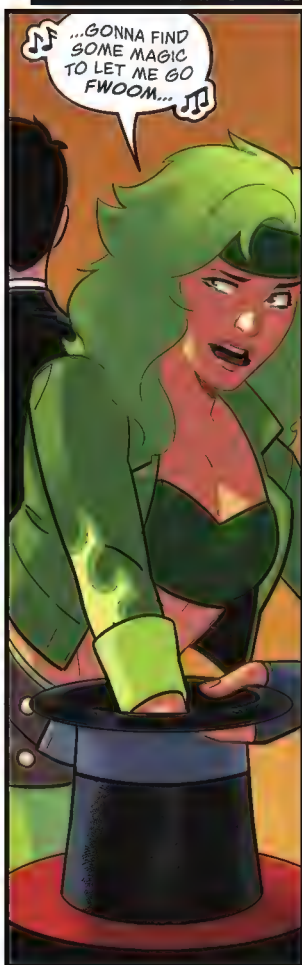
GET WHAT?!

BEING LOST IN SOMEONE ELSE'S SHADOW.

I AM IN NO ONE'S SHADOW.

YOU ARE LITERALLY COSPLAYING AS ZATANNA, DUDE.

THIS IS FASHION.







TO BE CONTINUED IN

Fire & Ice
WHEN HELL FREEZES OVER

#1 ON SALE IN MARCH!

MURDER ON MOUNT OLYMPUS!

WONDER WOMAN

Written by

**TOM
KING**

Art by

**GUILLEM
MARCH**

#20



© & TM DC.

Cover by DANIEL SAMPERE

APRIL

ABSOLUTE GREEN LANTERN

INTERVIEW WITH AL EWING

Following the debuts of *Absolute Flash* and *Absolute Martian Manhunter*, the Absolute Universe adds a sixth new ongoing series this spring with *Absolute Green Lantern* from writer Al Ewing (*Metamorpho: The Element Man*) and artist Jahnoy Lindsay (*Superboy: The Man of Tomorrow*).

In Absolute fashion, this series completely reimagines the world of Green Lantern while retaining essential elements. *Absolute Green Lantern* blends the realms of horror and science-fiction as familiar characters play very unexpected roles—starting with a Green Lantern symbol mysteriously landing in the town of Evergreen, Nevada, and Abin Sur providing Hal Jordan with a new power that's very different from a Green Lantern ring.

What was most exciting to you about the opportunity to reinvent the Green Lantern mythos from the ground up?

I get to give the readers a surprise. I get to have a readership that doesn't know what the Green Lantern is, doesn't know who Green Lantern is, doesn't know the rules. That's not an opportunity that comes along very often—to take a known property and make it unknown. That's a lot of fun.



How did you decide on Jo Muellein as the lead character for this story?

I needed somebody who could fill quite an active role in the story. I had characters from the Green Lantern mythos who could fulfill a horror-based role; I needed somebody who could act as the reader's eye, but also a person of action. Somebody who could make big, active decisions. Out of all the people who have worn a Green Lantern ring, Jo jumped forward at me as someone who really ticked every box I needed.

She's also a mystery for the reader. There are a lot of mysteries to her, which we will uncover—how she's similar to the character readers know from *Far Sector*, and how she's very different.

Why is Jahnoy Lindsay the perfect artist to bring *Absolute Green Lantern* to life?

He's really fantastic. He can handle everything we need him to. There are moments of big, sudden, fast action—there are moments in issue #1 that'll just knock you out of your seat. That's all Jahnoy. There are also moments of building, rising tension and emotion. He's very good at that. You can feel the tension. You can feel the terror.



**DON'T MISS
ABSOLUTE GREEN
LANTERN #1,
ON SALE IN APRIL!**

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